

The Citizen

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MEMBER OF



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

ET TU BRUTE?

The Louisville Post has turned its back upon Mr. Roosevelt. For years it has been his defender and the defender of most if not all of his acts and policies, and even his champion in the pre-nomination campaign. And it vouched for all his declarations concerning the "robbery" which deprived him of the Republican nomination at Chicago, while at the same time endorsing the Baltimore Democratic platform and its nominee, Mr. Wilson. Now it comes out openly and rather boldly in denunciation of the Colonel for his attack, in Missouri, upon the Baltimore Convention.

The editorial is entitled "Mr. Roosevelt's Relapse," and the former President is shown what his own method and his own language, as applied to others, look like when directed toward himself. He is declared to have perverted facts when he stated that Mr. Wilson is the nominee of the bosses just as Mr. Taft is and that Mr. Clark was robbed just as he was.

"This is the most unkind cut of all."

CLEAN UP DAY

Our attention is again called, this time by the Kentucky State fire prevention association, to the fact that the Governor has set aside Tuesday, Oct. 8th, as "clean up" day or fire prevention day. The idea is, first, that every householder should spend as much time as necessary on this day looking over his premises to see that chimneys and flues are in good condition and to repair such as are not, also to move all waste and debris that conduces to the spread of fire.

It is supposed furthermore that it will not be an individual affair but that communities, villages, towns and cities will work together to reduce by preventive measures the annual loss throughout the country of more than 200 millions a year, Kentucky's quota being upwards of 5 millions.

The Courier-Journal says, "If this day were religiously observed throughout the Commonwealth there would be fewer fires to record within the next twelve months to come. The general removal of rubbish in and about business houses, factories, residences and other places would amount to a big reduction in fire hazard. The putting in order of houses and premises in advance of winter would save many losses that are sure to come otherwise thru defective flues, stoves and other heating arrangements and thru the neglect of those precautions which, while simple and easily practical, are of much importance to personal and general welfare."

In the firm of Roosevelt and Johnson there is no silent member. More people this year are interested in November fifth, than are interested in December the twenty-fifth.

If only myself could talk to myself As I knew him a year ago I could tell him a lot that would save him a lot.

Of things he ought to know. People who hunt for faults seldom find anything else.

HIS HANDICAP.

If you were starting out in the world as a beginner would you begin by throwing \$5,000 into the river?

That is what John Lavery, the Scotch artist, did.

When he set out on his journey to success as an artist he deliberately threw a \$1,000 note into the Clyde.

Why? Because he feared his money might prove a handicap. He knew he needed the spur of poverty in order to do his best work.

To say the least, the cure was a heroic one. And perhaps he was logical. He knew himself better than any

one else and doubtless was wise in concluding that so long as he had money to live on he would lack incentive.

However that may be, the rare logic of the Scottish artist may contribute to the encouragement of the poor boy who is struggling through discouragement or failure.

You have no money handicap?

The rich man's son usually falls because of his money. Having plenty, there is too much temptation to take things easy, to put off the disagreeable, to loiter on the way toward achievement. "What's the use?" queries the man who is not obliged.

He who is driven to accomplishment by no other incentive than that of his mere inclination is a rare man.

Moreover, some one has said it is a good thing that a man should fail in his first business venture. Certain it is that most successful men have come up through failure.

Failure is experience. And experience educates.

Blinded by the dust of the battle which he has lost, the young man concludes that when the battle is lost all is lost. He has yet to learn that the battle is only one in the series of the campaign.

By and by, pondering over his first defeat, he discovers where his line was weak or where he failed to move at the right moment. Having learned his mistake, ere long he is up and at it again—no less zealous, but more wary.

You need not throw away your money in order to begin properly.

There are a lot of people who will aid you if you desire to do that.

But if you have lost your first little fortune do not let the small matter frighten you. And if you have no little fortune to lose do not let that deter you.

It is a fine thing to be young and strong—and poor.

A REAL JEAN VAL JEAN.

Eight years ago a young man—call him Jones—was sent to the penitentiary for killing a man in a Colorado mining camp.

It is said Jones did the killing in self defense. However that may be, he became a model prisoner and at the end of the eight years was paroled, the terms being that he should not leave the confines of the state.

Jones got a job on a farm.

The farmer knew the ex-convict's history and took advantage of it, working the man unmercifully. Jones found life outside the prison harder than it had been on the inside and after eighteen months rebelled and quit. He tried to get a new job.

Remember Jean Val Jean?

Jones discovered, as did Victor Hugo's hero, that it is difficult for an ex-convict to get a job.

Finally he determined to quit being an ex-convict. He violated his parole, assumed another name and went to Montana, where he took up a homestead.

Inside of two years Jones, who had prospered, became a leading citizen of his settlement. He courted the daughter of a neighboring farmer, and to her he told his full story. The girl promptly accepted him.

Enter Javert. Remember how that astute officer of the law hounded Jean Val Jean? A detective who had been searching for Jones since he had violated his parole recognized him. Luckily, however, he permitted the latter to return to Colorado without publicity.

Jones told his story to Warden Tynan, who investigated and found it to be true. What impressed the warden more than all else was that Jones had told the truth to the girl he wanted to marry.

Well—Tynan, who figures in this real story as did M. Myriel, the good bishop of D. in Hugo's masterpiece, got the parole board together. They listened to Tynan and got out a permanent parole for Jones, permitting him to live wherever he might choose.

The sequel? The sequel is as fine as any in the old fashioned story books. Jones has gone back to Montana and was married Aug. 1 to the farmer's daughter. It is predicted he will become almost as highly honored in his new home as was M. Madeline, the mayor.

And the moral? He who runs may read.

KEEP CLEAN INSIDE.

Young man—That man who in your presence tries to tell a smutty story insults your soul. Turn on your heel and leave him.

Morally such a man attempts a crime that is meaner than that of reaching for your pocketbook. The motive for the crime may be lacking. He may not realize his offense. As a matter of fact, morally considered, he is guilty just the same.

Some of these peddlers of filth are whited sepulchers—gentlemen as to outside appearance, but inwardly filled with dead men's bones.

This is a good rule for you:

Do not permit yourself willingly to listen to any sort of story that you would not be willing to tell again to your mother or your sister.

A filthy suggestion will soak into your clean mind as spilled ink will soak into clean blotting paper.

Permit no one to drag your mind through his sewer.

Do you know many a grown man of today would sacrifice considerable to wipe clean from the tablets of his memory stories and suggestions he listened to when a boy?

I cannot think a real gentleman will take deliberate care to repeat a risqué story in the presence of youth.

He is meanness incarnate who would delight in daubing a coarse picture on a clean wall.

No real gentleman will listen to or

TAFT THE MAN FOR THE CRISIS

The President and the Panama International Issue.

VALUE OF HIS DIPLOMACY

Not Since the Civil War Have the American People Had Greater Reason to Congratulate Themselves on Having the Right Man in the Right Place at the Right Moment.

The American people never since 1860 have had greater reason to congratulate themselves on having the right man in the right place than they have in the fact that William Howard Taft is president of the United States. When Mr. Taft signed the Panama canal bill he upheld with a majesty worthy of the cause the right of the American people to attend to their own affairs at the same time that he confronted a most difficult international issue for which he was in no wise responsible.

H'OH, DEAH, NO!



—Morris in Spokane Spokesman-Review.

John Bull—H'oh, Sammy, you can't allow your bloomin' ships to pass through your Panama canal without paying a toll, don'tbe know.
Uncle Sam—No?
John Bull—H'oh, deah, no!

TAFT GOOD TIMES.

A Good Deal More Substantial Than Wilson Promises.

There was an old song, a favorite in the days gone by, with the refrain: "Hard times come again no more!" Were it not for the dark cloud of Democratic free trade hovering above the horizon and the possibility of Wilson for president, with a cabinet of mossbacks from the south, with their heels on the cabinet table and telling each other how much better things were "before the war," Americans might be singing that refrain with zest and glee today, for from all parts of the Union comes assurance of better times than for years past.

Of pressing demands for goods of all kinds, abundant employment and active and profitable trade. The large cities are thronged with buyers, and there is plenty of evidence that storekeepers, big and small, in city and village and at the crossroads, have money to spend—and mean to spend it.

How different four years ago! The country was still in the doldrums—not yet emerged from the Roosevelt panic of 1907. The nation was looking forward with hope and faith to the election of President Taft, then already recognized as one of the world's greatest statesmen, safe, sane, broad minded, with an intellectual grasp equal to the mighty task before him and an unselfish devotion to the welfare of all his fellow citizens.

The nation's faith and hope in President Taft were not misplaced. Gradually and surely the country has come out of distrust and despair into the realization and enjoyment of ever growing prosperity. Business has recovered confidence, labor finds profitable employment, and in some parts the demand for labor at good wages is greater than the supply.

President Taft has made good. Hard times have gone, never to return—provided Taft is re-elected and allowed to give the country four years more of sanity, safety and security. The frantic efforts of his predecessor to get a chance to give the country another taste of 1907 excite no alarm—the American memory is not short enough for that. But another generation has grown to manhood and the ballot since the last calamitous experience of Democratic low tariff in 1894-7, and specious and illusive free trade arguments are appealing to ears that never heard them before.

There is every reason to believe, however, that the sunshine of Taft's prosperity will clear the beclouded sky, dissipate the mist of Wilson free trade, and enable the younger voters to perceive, as their elders know by experience, the folly of exchanging good times for conditions that in the past have brought only business collapse and general hardship and depression for everybody and loss of opportunity

whether in that event he would vote for Roosevelt or Taft, thinking of course that the Eleventh District would favor the man who favors Roosevelt and, in as much as he thinks Mr. Powers is inclined toward Taft, a declaration to that effect would be to his (Seavy's) advantage.

But Mr. Powers, alert as usual, calls Mr. Seavy's attention to the fact that even if he is elected, and if the President must be chosen by the House of Representatives, Seavy will not get to vote, as the vote is cast by States and the present Congress, not the one to be elected, decides the matter.

Prosecution Hopes to Disclose the Entire History of Outrages

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 1, 1912.

The 51 men indicted for complicity with the McNamara in various dynamite outrages throughout the country during the last two or three years were placed on trial here before Judge Anderson of the United States District Court today. It will be remembered that the cases were called for trial last March but were postponed.

All the defendants plead not guilty with the exception of Orrie MacManigal.

THE LAUGH ON SEAVY

Mr. H. H. Seavy, in attempting, by what he thought to be pertinent questioning, to put Congressman Powers in the hole, fell himself into a trap. At least the laugh is on him.

Mr. Seavy thinks that it is likely that the President will have to be elected by the House of Representatives and he wanted Powers to state

It is easy to suppose what Mr. Taft's predecessor would have done under similar conditions. One can hear the bang and whiz and sputter, like the start of a wireless message across the Atlantic, hurrying frantic defiance here and there and everywhere getting everybody mad, making foreign resentment more acute than before and an amiable adjustment well nigh impossible.

President Taft's high standing as diplomat and statesman, his well known reputation for calm and dignified reasoning, his mastery of the principles of international law, of the obligations of treaties and the power of an independent people to supersede a treaty when it is found to infringe upon their national rights give assurance that the crisis, affecting as it does the honor of the nation and its fidelity to its solemn engagements, will be dealt with in a manner befitting the American republic and satisfactory to the civilized world.

Foreign nations know that President Taft can be trusted to do what is fair and just, that his patriotism is as broad as it is pure and that no hunger for spread eagle notoriety will vitiate his judgment. And every American, whatever his party, knows in his heart of hearts that the national interests, the national honor, the national future—so far as he shall be permitted to control that future—are safe in the charge of William Howard Taft.

The defendants are to be tried together but the indictments are separate. One of the accused was absent. The 50 others filled most of the space in the Court Room.

Senator John W. Kern of Indiana is chief counsel for the defendants, United States District Attorney Miller heading the prosecution.

Flynn Scatters Fortune in Roosevelt's Behalf

Tells Senate Committee That He Contributed \$144,380 to the Progressive Campaign.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1, 1912.

The Senate Committee, sitting to investigate the 1904, 1908 and 1912 campaigns, listened to the testimony of Boss Flynn of Pittsburgh today.

The Boss talked freely and said that his total Roosevelt expenditures in Pennsylvania amounted to \$99,384. He also contributed to the main campaign and to Senator LaFollette's campaign before he became a Roosevelt man, and admitted that he had something to do with rounding up Southern delegates.

The Committee is down to business in earnest and the revelations are apt to be such as will awaken the American public and show the full extent to which political corruption has gone.

Not A Bossed Convention

Murphy Could Control But Declines

Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1912.

The State Democratic Convention, assembled here to nominate a candidate for Governor to be voted for at the regular November election, is in easy control of Boss Murphy, it being claimed that he can manipulate four hundred votes, but Mr. Murphy says that he does not wish to dictate the nomination and wants the convention to choose its own candidate.

Owing to Murphy's attitude, it is not thought that Governor Dix can be re-nominated, and William Sulzer and Lieut. Governor Conway are most prominently mentioned for the place.

The influence of Gov. Wilson is felt in the convention and if a Progressive is chosen his chances of carrying the state in the Presidential contest will be greatly enhanced.

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Colonel replied, "It is simple nonsense to say I did an 'illegal thing.' He declares that Taft and Wilson are drawing together in their hostility to the Progressive party and its principles, and that the Republican and Democratic platforms are in fundamental sympathy.

ROOSEVELT TESTIFIES
The Clapp Probe committee, which is investigating campaign contributions, has announced, Friday, Oct. 4, as the time when Theodore Roosevelt shall appear and give testimony regarding contributions to his and other campaigns in the past. Col. Roosevelt expressed his desire some time ago to testify and the committee is now anxiously awaiting the time set. The testimony of Harriman's Secretary, Monday, was not altogether favorable to the Colonel.

VICTORY FOR WILSON
James Smith, Jr., suffered an overwhelming defeat for United States Senator at the hands of the New Jersey Democrats at the state wide primaries on Sept. 25. Ex-Congressman Hughes, Gov. Wilson's choice, carried the state by more than 29,000. The victory is claimed to be a proof of Gov. Wilson's ability as a leader and that it gives the lie to the statement that he will be boss controlled if elected President.

CONSERVATION CONGRESS IN SESSION

The fourth International Conservation Congress assembled in Indianapolis, Ind., Tuesday. Several thousand delegates are present. The sessions are to continue thru the 4th. Many distinguished speakers are on the program, among whom are Ex-Vice Pres. Fairbanks, Gov. Hadley, Gov. Wilson and Secretary Stimson.

IN OUR OWN STATE
(Continued from first page)
was one of the most influential men in Central Kentucky. He was 56 years of age and was in excellent health until the day preceding his death.

GOOD ROADS CONGRESS

The Kentucky Good Roads Congress will be held, Friday and Saturday, the 4th and 5th, at Mammoth Cave, Tennessee and Indiana are also to have delegates present and hundreds of farmers and others are expected. Like most Kentucky gatherings, while the program is to be an interesting one, entertainments of various kinds, including a barbecue, have been provided. Two of the chief speakers are Gov. Hooper of Tenn. and Mayor Bookwalter of Indianapolis.

Trying The Dynamiters

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Most of our politicians have the courage of other people's convictions.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

The best thing to do when you make a mistake is to make it teach you something.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

BETROT OF RUDYARD KIPLING

Temperance Principles "Done Up" in Carburator Disclosed in Story Told of English Writer.

Temperance principles "done up" in a carburator are disclosed in the following story told of Rudyard Kipling. "The host stood over a tray. 'Drink, Kipling?' he asked—the luncheon gong had sounded. 'No, thanks,' said Kipling. 'Don't you ever touch anything?' asked a youth who wanted an excuse to hear himself address Kipling. The others were listening for the answer. 'No,' said Kipling. 'I never could make up my mind to pour lighted petrol into my carburator.' He grinned boyishly at his own joke, so did we all.

"What's that, Kipling?" demanded the host, mixing a Martini. 'Your carburator!' Afraid of burning holes in it? Why, look at me!"

"Yes, look at you," said Kipling. 'You've got no carburator. It's been burned out. It's burned into so many holes that there's just a big place where it used to be.'"

HOOR'S DRINK OF THE WORLD

One and One-Quarter Million Dollars' Worth of Stale Water and Disease Germs Consumed.

Every hour the world drinks down one-and-a-quarter million dollars' worth of beer. Beer is chiefly stale water and disease germs. It also contains a little malt and hops and a little alcohol. People who refuse to drink water from a rain barrel because there may be wiggle-tails in it, will cheerfully swallow down beer, 93 per cent. months-old water with which thousands of squirming, kicking germs go down at every gulp. Then the beer drinker wonders why he gets so fat, why his flesh is so soft, and why he gets out of breath so easily. A walking, germ-storehouse cannot expect to have the hard, sound muscles and steady heart of the man who drinks pure, clear water.

LIQUOR AND SUMMER OUTINGS

Amount of Money Spent Yearly for Intoxicating Drinks Would Give Us All Annual Vacations.

The amount of money we spend every year in the United States, directly and indirectly, for liquor would give a two weeks' vacation to every man, woman and child in the land, with their board and expenses paid. We spend approximately \$1,500,000,000 a year for alcoholic drinks, and we spend as much more for judges, police, jails, poorhouses and insane asylums to take care of the people who get into trouble through hard drink. That makes \$3,000,000,000, or \$30 apiece for everybody. For a family of father, mother and four children it amounts to \$180 a year, a nice sum for an outing in the country.—New York American.

HE NEVER BLAMED THE BOOZE.

His joints were full of rheumatism. His appetite was slack. He had pains between the shoulders. Chills up and down his back. He suffered with insomnia. At night he couldn't snooze. He said it was the climate—He never blamed the booze!

His clothes were getting sooty. His nose was getting red. His children always hungry. Himself not too well fed. His family neglected. His wife he did abuse. He blamed all her relations—But he never blamed the booze!

Good Trade and Drinking.

The report of the prison commissioners for Scotland for 1911 shows that the proportion of commitments to population was very high—9.78 per 1,000 as compared with 5.18 in England and Wales. There was a diminution in cases of serious crime, but an increase in assaults and a marked growth of miscellaneous offences chiefly drunkenness and other offences caused by drink. This, says the report, can be traced mainly to those districts where employment has been good and where wages have been unusually spent.

Let's Make Them All Happy.

No thinking man can run a saloon and be happy. Ex-saloonkeepers in dry territory are shaking hands with folks who voted them out of business and saying, "We are glad to get out. It's hell to run a saloon. We're happier than we've been for years."—Harriet Zoll.

A Duke on Teetotalism.

The Duke of Portland, at a temperance meeting at Nottingham recently said that when he lately met with an accident he thought he would try to do without liquor of any kind, and as a result felt better in every way. He got up without a bumping in his head in the morning, he could do a better day's work, and he really believed he should live a few years longer. This is valuable testimony, as showing what the most moderate drinker experiences as the result of his use of alcohol.